Carolyn Gerrish

*Aperture*

harmony is such a rarity and racing towards it
*on a darkling plain* as peace flees
determined to be elsewhere and you never had
the correct currency to purchase composure
and *if it wasn’t for the mist* we could all
begin to focus

outside the road foggy
like a clarice beckett painting
headlights encroaching inquisitors

disequilibrium a necessity for artists
a mind in its normal state could never create –
the lies of fiction preferred to real lies
and if you stand in front of wings painted
on a wall does that make you an angel?
but there were times staring at the moon
in its glacial benevolence when you
felt it understood
the slit of light
beneath the door –
somewhere there is radiance

_on a darkling plain_ – from ‘Dover Beach’ by Matthew Arnold

_if it wasn’t for the mist_ – from _The Great Gatsby_ by Scott Fitzgerald

Carolyn Gerrish is a Sydney poet. She has published five collections of poetry. The latest is _The View from the Moon_ (Island Press, 2011). She enjoys performing her work and is currently working on her sixth collection.